WEIRD EASTERN CARVINGS. New Treasures of the Orient to be

Shown at the National Musuem. LEGENDS CUT IN IVORY-A COLLECTION JUST BOUGHT AND SOON TO BE EXHIBITED TELL-ING WONDER STORIES OF JAPANESE POLK- him.

MOST fascinating collection of Japanese carvings in ivory, not yet | Ex-Senator Clingman Talks of Old placed on exhibition, has been added to the assemblage of curiosimerely as works of art are these specimens interesting-though they are of the highest order artistically and many of them exceedingly ancient-but chiefly do they attract attention images expressive of the quaint myths with

which the mikado's empire abounds. There is a figure of an extraordinary beast, with the head of an ape, the body of a tortoise and the legs of a frog. The creature is trying to open the shell of a scallop, and, in course of the operation, it has caught one of its froglike feet in the bite of the bivalve and is trying to extricate it. Wonder may well be expressed at the delicacy of this miniature art work-it, like its companions, is not more than 3 inches high-but the main interest attaching to it lies in the fact that it represents the mythical creature "Kappa," which is a

SORT OF JAPANESE EUG A BOO.

The Kappa is an amphibious and very quarlenge to mortal combat any wayfarer who may no quick light of recognition, no words be so unfortunate as to approach its retreat. Notwithstanding its malignancy this complicated animal is by nature remarkably polite. In that respect it resembles the ideal duelist. who exhibits the utmost imaginable courtesy to the adversary he has determined to kill. As for the Kappa it will certainly slay you-supposing that you are so unlucky as to meet itunless you are able, through superior strength or by diplomacy, to overcome it. In a physical you would be likely to have little chance of victory, and so you must resort to a ruse. Upon encountering the Kappa and repelled, in politeness, to return the obeisance, and, in doing so, he is lost. For his strength lies in a certain fluid which is placed in a cupshaped depression on the top of his head When he bows, therefore, the liquid is spilled and he becomes at once so weak that you can dispatch him without difficulty. If you look for it you can find the depression described in the top of the head of the little monkey-faced ivory animal,

ONE ORIENTAL SAINT. Another little image, exquisitely carved, is who has become renowned as the first Chinese | resurrection. patriarch, though he is known familiarly also in Japan. This very godly man arrived in China in the year 552 A.D. and took a seat on the floor of a Buddhist temple. And there he remained for nine long years in devotional meditation, neither moving nor speaking. When he was aroused at length it was found that the use of his legs had been lost forever by paralysis and sheer decay. This sacred subject s often treated with preverential humor by artists of the popular Japanese school. By them sometimes Daruma is awakened from his meditations by the nibbling of a rat at his big toe, and the martyr is made to assume under such conditions an expression of patriarchal blasphemy. Or, occasionally, the saint is more agreeably restored to consciousness by the attentions of a dancing girl, toward whom he rolls his eyes with an appreciative ieer. By way of satire directed against the female sexwith especial reference to women's inability to ruma is sometimes represented by the Japanese as a female. THE MYSTERIOUS TORTOISE.

Not less interesting is a design in ivory representing an old tortoise carrying a young one on her back. Curiously enough, the tortoise is regarded by the Chinese as one of the four suernatural creatures in the world. Like its sacred associates, the dragon, the tiger and the phoenix, it is supposed to attain a marvelous longevity-sometimes as much as 5,000 years and after a certain age is reached it bears the sign of its patriarchal dignity in the shape of a hairy tail as wide as the shell. The tortoise" is a commonly used euphonism for a child or person not born in wedlock. As an emblem of strength in Japanese pictorial art the tortoise appears bearing on its back the mountain abode of the immortals-Mt. Haraior a rock on which repose the three sacred gems. The tortoise also appears, in the light of an emblem of longevity, as an associate of the spirits of the pine trees. THREE GREAT MEN.

One of the most interesting groups in the collection of carved ivory images is composed of three very great men-Gentoku, Kwan Yu and Chohi-who rose from the lowest possible rank to be not only revered in their own time. but worshipped in after ages.

The first of these was Kwan Yu, who, from being a vendor of beancurds, ascended to the chief military command of the Celestial kingdom. In the year 184 A.D. he entered into an agreement of confederacy with two other great soldiers of eastern Asia, Gentoku and Chohi. The Regent So-So, alarmed at so formidable a combination of warriors, tried to turn Kwan Yu from his fealty to Gentoku by shutting him up in a room with two pretty wives of Gentoku. But Kwan Yu preserved his reputation by mounting guard with lighted lantern in the ante-chamber for the night. In 1594 he was defied as the Chinese god of war and is commonly known in that country as the "Lord of the Splendid Beard." GENTOKU AND CHORL.

Gentoku himself was a famous soldier of fortune who began life as a vendor of straw shoes and subsequently occupied the throne of one of the three kingdoms into which China was divided after the fall of the Han dynasty. His side partner, Chohi, was also derived from a humble extraction. At a critical period of his own fortunes Chohi encountered in battle a vantage ground on the heights which it was well nigh impossible to storm. In order to entice So-So to abandon this vantage ground, Chohi caused reports to be spread that he and his army were engaged in frivolousness and dissipation. On the day designed for that purpose by Chohi So-So thought he saw Chohi with his companions sitting on the ground and drinking merrily, regardless of the emergencies So-So thought this an admirable opportunity for a surprise and so ordered his troops to advance on the double-quick. Upon reaching the scene of the anticipated combat Hardly had they recovered from their surprise when fires burst out upon the heights in their Chohi himself brandishing a lance 18 feet long | were jealous of their power and privileges. and glaring with eyes that shot rays like thousand mirrors, while he roared out his own name with a voice of thunder that made the first general in command under So-So fall dead in his tracks with fright and put the

onemy to its heels. A PROVERB ILLUSTRATED.

There is a funny Japanese proverb about blind men who try to find out by the sense of feeling how an elephant is made—the same being intended to saturize narrow-minded people and bigots who, after looking at a question from only one point of view, think they know it all. This folk-saying is illustrated in the collection referred to by an ivory design representing fourteen blind men climbing about an elephant, staffs in hand. They have met to the strange beast and are singly engaged in exploring its various parts—the trunk. the legs, the skin, &c. One of them is measaring the tail and another the trunk, the notion being that each will subsequently present his estimate as to the caudal dimensions of he beast. Regarding this and other points they will afterward compare notes, each one having formed a different conclusion. The be guessed at. The elephant is not represented with entire anatomical correctness. owing to the fact that it is an animal never known in Japan. But the Japanese evidently carry a recollection of it, embodied in myth, from the region of the Caucasus mountains, where they had their origin.

also the Japanese Rip Van Winkle, who was undoubtedly the original of the hero of the sleepy Kaaterskills. He was a woodman and one day it chanced that he shouldered his ax and started out to procure his winter's supply of fuel. On his way he caught sight of a large fox, which beguiled him a long distance up the mountain until suddenly he came upon two beautiful ladies scated upon the ground and playing checkers. Lu Wen—for such was his playing checkers. Lu Wen—for such was his pattern to be ladies. playing checkers. Lu Wen—for such was his natural, right and proper. But the first way continued their game and took no notice of him. At last, despairing of an invitation to join in the sport, Lu Wen bethought himself of his home and family and, turning back, went down the mountain again. When he reached it. Of those who are gone was sing their praises down the mountain again. When he reached the foot his cabin was gone! The children mocked, the dogs barked at him; no one knew have a little during my life.

him and he knew no one. His long white beard swept the ground and his strange appearance excited wonder. At last he was met by a venerable lady, who, taking compassion upon him, in-formed him that there was a man named Lu Wen who had lived in that neighborhood six generations back, but he had disappeared mysteri onsly and no one ever knew what became of So poor Lu Wen hobbled up the moun-LORE-DRAGONS AND OTHER FABULOUS BEASTS. | tain side and was never heard of after.

Times in Congress. Sties in the National Museum. Not HE THINES A COMPARISON IS UNFAVORABLE TO THE PRESENT-ORATORS WHO COMMANDED AT-TENTION IN THE OLD HALL OF REPRESENTATIVES

LOOKING BACKWARD.

-WEBSTER AND HIS COTEMPORARIES. and scant white whiskers on hollow long neck encased in a high collar and stocks. bony fingers and a form as straight as an arrow and appearing tall beyond actual measurements by its slender proportions—he moves silently and aimlessly about the hall like a shade of some dead and bygone Congress moving among strange people amid familiar scenes. With dignity he walks along the aisles as one who has often walked that way before, but no look of recognition passes over his face as he meets members here and there and the reisome brute, which is accustomed to chal- members look at him with blank faces, with of welcome. Interest and curiosity fix many eyes upon him as he strides through the aisles. Time moves so swiftly and changes come so fast that a statesman of the time of Webster, Clay. Corwin, Calhoun, one who has visited Jackson in the White House, cannot expect to meet many familiar faces in the Congress of today. If Clay or Webster were to for ome back they would probably move about in this way and look strangely on the scene. And this old man is of their day and generation the work of time: a link between the present ceiving his defi the best thing you can do is to and the past. Young in the old and old in the bow very low indeed. The beast will be com- new generation of statesmen, he acted with those of years gone by and watches with experienced eyes and observation quick to criticise the present generation of men. A COTEMPORARY OF WEBSTER.

Clingman, whose eloquence sounded through the halls that still vibrated with the voice of and water, and the yolk, which is the richer Webster, who spoke in the old hall where now part, albumen with particles of oil and a small only marble statues stand, who walked by the side of President Jackson down the aisle of the House to hear Adams speak of Lafayette-he the statesman of a past time, now wanders through the halls and the corridors of the that of Daruma, a very religious gentleman, Capitol, coming suddenly on the scene like a

Hardly a day has gone by this session that he has not been at the Capitol. He waiks about in the House a while each day watching the proceedings with a critical sort of interest; sitting now in a seat once occupied by one of his oid-time friends, now lounging in the cloak room; now sleeping on a sofa-living again in the scenes which are full of associations to him which no other man in the hall with him can quite appreciate. In Banks only does he recogize an old colleague. A stranger to them all, he is more familiar with the place than they. Of course he is not an absolute stranger:

they all know who he is; they have read of him legislative history; his speeches may have furnished them examples of eloquence, the dehvery of which they practiced in their schools, But now he is only among them, not of them. Sometimes he is seen in the Senate; sometimes in the House. He divides his time between the two, but is generally in the House. In whichkeep themselves and their tongues still-Da- ever house he is his bearing is always that of a man familiar with the place but not with the people. He is seldom engaged in conversation with any of the Senators or members. NEARLY HALF A CENTURY AGO.

He entered the House in 1843 and served for taking part in the rebellion. His service all antedates the war. In his day he was one of ing voice is still retained, but it sounds like a voice from a past generation-all out of tune with the voice of today. He is still a bright tortoise, mythically speaking, is supposed to and interesting talker in conversation. His familiarity with men we have learned to venerengender its own young by thought merely. I familiarity with men we have learned to venerate in the distance of time is odd and refreshing. Instinctively he compares things as he sees them now with what he was familiar with in the days of his activity, and his preferences remain with the old time, when he sat on the arm of Clay's chair, with one hand on that statesman's shoulder, while listening to the famous Webster speak.

THEN AND NOW. "There is a marked difference between then and now," he said to a STAR reporter. "There was much more order and decorum then than now. When I sit in either house now I cannot help but draw the contrast. The men of my day, when Webster and Clay and their many distinguished colleagues were in Congress. there was less boisterousness than now. Members and Senators did not then all stand up and group around the gentleman who had the floor. There were sharp passages of arms and some very lively times, but members kept their seat if not entitled to the floor. The man who arose to speak occupied the floor until he had finished. If a speech of interest was being made they listened, or if they were not interested they wrote at their desks or talked in whispers. They kept at their seats and showed respect for the body of which they were members. Usually attention was paid to speeches and the speeches were delivered diferently from what they now are. Members and Senators did not read their speeches, They spoke freely and there was more oratorical effect then than now. I never saw but one speech read in the Senate in my time, and that reading was so much commented on that the Senator thereafter spoke freely without notes. Some members and Senators actually wrote their speeches and committed them. You could tell this from the stiffness of their delivery, but all the great men who figure in history spoke on the floor of Congress with as much naturalness and freedom as if they were engaged in conversation. That was the charm the formidable So-So, the regent, who occupied of their delivery and they usually held attention. I was in the Senate when Mr. Blair was speaking on the educational bill this session. A half dozen or so of the Senators were talking

course. I contrasted the scene with others I have witnessed in that chamber, "Congress is larger and in a measure unwieldy. It is more tied up by rules and under control of the presiding officer. In my day the man who first jumped to his feet and called to he and his soldiers found that the supposed the Speaker for recognition got the floor. Had revellers were simply figures stuffed with grass. | the Speaker refused to recognize a man so rising a resolution of censure would quickly have been passed upon him. There was great digrear and Chohi's army attacked them in front, nity among the members on the floor and they

together, writing letters or reading the news-

papers, and one man was sitting still, apparently doing nothing. I thought then that this

one man might possibly be listening to the dis-

A DETERIORATION IN LEADERSHIP. "One thing that strikes me particularly as I watch the proceedings of this Congress is the absence of distinguished leaders. Individual leadership has deteriorated since the war. Blaine and Conking have been the ablest men in the Senate since the war, but they would rank, I think, with the second rather than the first of our great orators of the earlier time. I find in Congress today many able men, but there are few so conspicuously greater than all the rest as to be great leaders. The democrats have no leader in the Senate now, have they? It seems to me not. I suppose Vest and

Daniel are your principal orators. "Oratory does not seem to be as it was in Congress. You appear to have no great orators now. There is too much reading of speeches and not enough earnestness and fire the delivery. In my day when a man spoke he braced himself and stood in an attitud power and dignity. His head and shoulders were thrown back, his bearing that of great dignity. His voice was clear and bold. All should always be put in the custard for a the good speakers had this bearing on the pie and for many of the delicate and floor. The object was to be heard and to impress Babel of dispute that is likely to arise may well the hearers. The old hall of the House was not a particularly good place to speak in on account of the echoes, but the members who were in the habit of speaking knew certain places to stand to make themselves heard. I know it used to be said that my voice a double boiler or in an improvised one of a vessel set within a vessel of boiling water. A heard. I know it used to be said that my voice could be heard in every corner of the hall and galleries. It was because I knew just where to | can, when her egg is scantily supplied, substi In this interesting collection is represented voices of all the speakers had to be given a new pitch. It was a little difficult to tone the voice plain custard is made by taking four

Make This World Comfortable.

A BASKET OF EGGS.

A Chapter on This Invaluable but Too Often Underestimated Product.

WHAT AN EGG IS-SOMETHING ABOUT COOKING IT-THE DELICIOUS OMELET AND TIME-HON-ORED CUSTARD-SOME DAINTY D ISHES-SPRING-TIME SUGGESTIONS.

N EGG is a little thing, as eggs go, but it is honest. It travels on its merits and no conjuring can give a bad one a good or irreproachable name. What there is of it is on hand and, like the proverbial "senatorial cold tea," always ready for use. There is no cutting, trimming or sorting of parts until the pile of EARLY every day when the House | bones and fat and gristle grows great and meets a gray, gaunt form is seen that of the solid meat correspondingly upon the floor. An old man with small. A pound of meat spread upon a white hair fringing a barren brow, table for the head of the family, at the foot of the table, to carve and divide out, presents a cheeks, bright eyes deep in their sockets, a scanty showing indeed if there should happen to be anything like a strong appetite or two in the surrounding home circle. A pound of eggs. however, served in a simple way, is as much or more than a good-sized family can dispose of. An egg is compact nourishment reduced to the smallest possible compass. Every element necessary to the support of unless he be one of those w manthose who let their wives do that for them-is contained within the limits of an egg shell in the best proportions and in the most palatable form. In it is the beginning of life, and the life it gives when used as food creates more healthy muscle, blood and nerve than any other product in similar quantities. It enjoys, so to speak, the widest range of latitude. The rich find in them tempting delicacies for their tables of luxury, the poor man knows, or ought to know, that the use of them is practical economy with the best results. When the egg backet is not empty a good housewife need fear no demand either a plain or a dainty meal, though the larder otherwise be scantily supplied. wash days, cleaning days, for the hot summer days when the mercury is wilfully capering a superfluous statesman lingering still to see about in the nineties, for the tired days when soul and body hang badly together, or, oftener for even the restful Sabbath, eggs to the weary house-mother or to the antiquated bachelor in his lonely, dusty den, are a never-failing source of comfort to the one and salvation to the

The white of an egg is almost pure albumen amount of salts. Albumen exists in the blood thousand. To supply this albumen in the body it is necessary to use aliments that contain it That group of food of which eggs are first and foremost are called albuminoids, and a characteristic common to all is that they contain nitrogen, an important element to the body The pure nutriment in an egg is one-third of its entire bulk, while that in beef is only onefourth and of oysters one-eighth their respect-

ABOUT COOKING EGGS.

The albumen of an egg coagulates at 160 degrees of heat, and when the boiling point, 212 degrees, is reached it becomes insoluble. At 160 degrees the albumen whitens, but remains tender and delicate and perfectly digestible. An egg properly cooked, then, is one which has not been subjected to too great heat-a point by which very tew cooks are governed. The simplest method of cooking them is boiling, which is best done by pouring boiling water into a saucepan, then drawing to one side of the range or stove that it nay not quite boil, and putting the egg in cover and let stand ten minutes. The heat will thus thor-oughly penetrate the entire egg and make it thick and creamy like a custard.

HOW TO POACH AN EGG. The poached egg is simply an egg boiled without its shell, and great care should be taken that the water in which it is cooked should be thirteen years in that body, and then he served a little below the boiling point. Violent boilin the Senate until he was expelled by resolu- ing not only tears the egg to pieces while cookproperly cooked in a clean-be sure it is cleansaucepan and daintily served on slices of toast. the orators of Congress, and his powerful, ring- posched eggs form a delicious dish for an invalid, a child or a laboring man.

THE DELICIOUS OMELET. The omelet, when the handiwork of an expert, is considered by many epicureans as the ne plus ultra of all egg concoctions. Yet plainly prepared no more palatable or healthful way of serving eggs can be found and the many variations to which it is susceptible commends it upon the score of economy. Any small bits of cold meat, smoked beef, fish, liver, minced herbs, oysters, cheese, bits of asparagus, mushrooms, tomatoes, in fact a great many of the multitude of things every house keeper has left on her hands can be utilized through the omelet, and from a "scrap" foundation a wonderfully palatable and highly nucritious dish constructed. Each meat or vegetable should, of course, be cooked and chopped very fine and either stirred into the omelet just as it goes to cook or else carefully sprin-

kled on before folding. HOW TO MAKE A PLAIN OMELET. A nice thing that, making an airy, spongy, toothsome omelet and one way it may be done is by taking three eggs, yolks and whites, and beat separately and very light. Beat till the last moment before pouring into the pan with a teaspoonful of milk added. As soon as the omelet "sets" put the pan away from the hottest part of the fire. Slip a knife underneath and when the omelet is nearly firm in the center fold over, and when light brown carefully lift on to a hot platter. Salt mixed with the eggs prevents their rising and will make the melet look flabby. Add the sprinkle of salt just before folding. Two or more small omelets are much easier to make than one large one, which is hard to handle. An omelet should be served as quickly as possible, as it grows heavy with standing. When an omelet has been made it can be dusted with sugar and neatly striped by singing with a hot rod and then a small quantity of Jamaica rum may be poured on and set on fire when on the table. poon some of the burning rum over the ome-

let, blow out the fire and serve.

A cheaper omelet may be made in this way: Take four eggs, yolks and whites beaten separately and very light; one cupful of bread crumbs soaked in milk and beaten soft; salt and pepper to taste. Add the bread crumbs at the last moment and proceed as before. This will make a large omelet and, although not so delicate as one made of eggs alone, it has the merit of not falling and becoming heavy so quickly.

OMELETS FOR LUNCHEONS AND TEAS. There are many ways for preparing eggs where a "hearty" but limited dish is wanted to bridge over between meals or to form a light finale for the day. Foremost among these is the sweet omelet. This omelet is made like the plain omelet with the addition of fruit or preserves. which may be varied to suit the taste or the supply on hand, and are put in the omelet before folding or stirred in just before cooking. For apple or peach omelets the fruit should be first pared and steamed and pressed through a sieve. Berries should merely be pressed through a sieve after washing. Pineapples and oranges should be shredded after the skins are removed, and when canned fruits are used care should be taken not to put in too much of the juice. A very little is suffi-cient. Sugar is to be added to the fruit to suit the taste and the omelet slightly sprinkled with it before serving.

THE TIME-HONORED CUSTARD. As old as the hills and ever popular is the custard, and it may be baked, boiled or steamed. But in making them it is well to remember, a point much overlooked, that the hot milk should always be poured over the eggs and not the eggs into it, as the heat will often make them curdle before they can become mingled with the milk. Salt, too, will make egg and milk curdle, and in boiled custards it should be added immediately after taking from the fire.

A piece of soda about the size of a pea pie and for many of the delicate and delicious deserts of which custard forms a basis. It prevents the troublesome wheying which spoils so many promising dishes. A boiled custard should never be made except in matrons often do, an ingenious house keeper up to suit this large hall, but the members practiced a little greater volume and clearness and it soon became easy enough."

eggs, one quart of milk with a piece of soda in it, one cupful of sugar, salt and flavoring to taste. Put on the milk and sugar to scald, beat the eggs thoroughly and pour the milk on them. Return all to the fire and cook till it thickens like cream. Remove and then add salt and flavoring. Infinite are the variations which can be made with the custard for a foundation out of rice, tapioca, sago and all

kinds of fruits. EGGS FOR INVALIDS AND CHILDREN. Beside the soft-boiled egg, the poached egg the plain omelet and the custard there are many ways of preparing eggs which are especially adapted to restoring failing strength or tempting the feeble appetite of the family invalid or delicate child. One is by beating

an egg until it is frothy and stirring it into a pint of boiling hot meat broth free from fat.

Steamed egg is nice. Beat one egg very light and, seasoning with a little salt, pepper and a bit of butter, pour it over a slice of crustless, dry, buttered toast. Set the whole in a steamer and steam two or three moments. Nothing is more palatable to the sick of weak than an egg milk punch. Stir well a tea-spoonful of sugar and the yolk of an 'egg in a tumbler, then add a tablespoonful of the best brandy or whisky. Fill up the glass three quarters full with fresh milk and then stir in well the white of the egg. beaten stiff. An egg cordial is especially tempting. Whip

the whi of a very fresh egg nearly to a froth, then add one tablespoonful of cream and whip both together. Add one tablespoonful of brandy gradually and mix well. Serve at once, This cordial is very nourishing.

FRESH EGGS AND HOW TO TELL THEM. The lightness of food greatly depends on the freshness of the eggs used, and in some cakes, notably sponge and its two companions, "angel" and "sunshine" cakes, failure almost invariably follows the use of eggs which are little known outside of his own State-that "sort of fresh" only. There are several tests of good eggs. Hold the egg to the light and look through it. Fresh eggs are more transparent in the center-old eggs at the ends. Or dissolve a tablespoonful of salt in a quart of water. Good eggs will sink; indifferent ones will swim and bad eggs float in this solution. Or, shake the eggs gently at your ear. If you hear a gurgle or thud the egg is bad. The only absolute safeguard, however, against using bad eggs when cooking is to break and examine each egg. The chances are that if this is not done the bad egg. following the law of the perversity of inanimate

the good ones that preceded it are liable to be spoiled. NEW YORKERS WITH PISTOLS. Men Who Promenade Broadway With Revolvers in Their Pockets.

A very fair percentage of the men one meets

From the New York Tribune.

things, will be among the last broken, and al

stowed away somewhere about their persons. Probably, too, a larger percentage of those those encountered on that less pretentious thoroughfare known as Cherry street. Let a | mad dog, for instance, take a turn around Union square and the spectator is astonished to see the number of men who will produce firearms from some of that multitude of pockets with which man, as constructed in the proportion of seventy-five parts to one by the tailor, is endowed. The spectator may, if uninitiated, also be astonished to see minety-nine out of a hundred of them miss the dog, and marvel that the hundredth's shot does not apparently produce any effect on the ca-nine with mind diseased beyond making him 'yelp" a little louder, and if he is an observing spectator he will notice that about 10 per cent of the men shoot some other fellow man through the legs, usually, however, with no more deadly effect than obtained by the better marksmen who hit the dog. For it is an undeniable fact that the average New Yorker who carries a pistol cannot hit anything with it; he shoots more wretchedly, if it is possible, than a woman throws a stone. Want of practice is probably the main reason for this-and it s hoped that if he ever concludes to practice he will go into the country to do it. But, as intimated above, the average pocket pistol is not usually a very deadly weapon, except, of course, when it goes off by accident and hits a friend, or something of that kind. Like the revolver which Mark Twain carried when he first went to Nevada, it shoots pellets about the size of homeopathic pills, and it takes the whole seven for a dose for an adult. Take, for instance, the 22-caliber revolver, the smallest made. With a 22-caliber pistol you may, perhaps, as Hamlet would say, fret a man a little but you cannot play upon him with any marked effect. Still there are exceptions to this; it is much easier to revile the 22caliber when there is none visible than when an excited man is pointing one at you. street not long ago. Indeed it is a favorite caliber with suicides. But generally speaking the 22-caliber may be said to lack emphasis; it cannot command the respect accorded to the 32-caliber, nor rivet the attention like the 38-caliber, nor depopulate the neighborhood as can the 44 and 45-caliber. These last two sizes are the ones affected in Kentucky and the boundless west. There are, too, a vast number of cheap revolvers carried in New York, which can never be looked to for any damage except when they explode in the hands of their owners-always, of course, excluding the times when they are humorously snapped at a friend,

> coat pocket after you have sat down in crowded elevated car. But is there any excuse for carrying a deadly weapon in a civilized community like New York? No one has ever presented one. It is safe to say, probably that not over one man in a hundred of those who habitually carry a dangerous weapon in New York has even a fairly good excuse for his practice. The fact that you may be sandbagged and robbed is no reaon for carrying a revolver; it only makes another thing for the robber. Then, after he gets it, he may shoot you with it, and besides we should not put arms into the hands of the dangerous classes. Not one man in ten who carries a pistol has it where he can get at it quickly enough to be of any use to him, as a general thing. The sandbagger is quick and impulsive and seldom waits for his victim to unbutton his overcoat and Prince Albert and drag out a nickel-plated revolver. Then not one man in ten can hit the Produce Exchange building after he does get his pistol out. The final result usually is that he shoots himself in the foot and is fined \$10 for carrying concealed weapons. Better sink your pistol in the North river and hire a cheap but stalwart pugilist to go along with you and protect you from the superfluous foot-

It furnishes an element of surprise, too, for the

man who carries one of them when it playfully

goes off in his pocket, as they sometimes will

have a cheap revolver strike six in your over-

few things can be more embarrassing than to

At a Masquerade. It was in a town not a thousand miles from Boston that there were recently given a couple of masked parties at private houses, says the Boston Courier. At the second of these the very amiably with a mask in whom she supposed herself to recognize a gentleman who had come to the town just after her own entertainment. Simply for the sake of making conversation and of throwing the gentleman off the scent of her own identity, she asked: "Were you at Mrs. Blank's masked party?" "No." he answered, "I was not honored with

an invitation. "Were you here at the time?" she asked. "Yes," he answered, "but Mrs. Blank doesn't Consternation seized upon Mrs. Blank, but

she instantly determined not to betray herself. "Doesn't she?" she returned, carelessly. Probably that is one of the things which you imagine. Some people are always supposing that others do not like them, you know." Her companion seemed a trifle annoyed. "I am not one of that sort," he retorted

rather brusquely. "Besides, she has intimated to me that she did not like me." "Is it fair to ask how?" Mrs. Blank asked entirely mystified in regard to the identity of her interlocutor. "Why, I should not mind telling you if I were sure that you wouldn't repeat it. "Oh, I never betray a confidence," the lady

said eagerly.

The gentleman leaned over until his face "I asked her to marry me." Mrs. Blank was more startled than ever. The train of her old suitors, and in her day she had had not a few, came up before her mental

vision, and she wondered which one of them chance had brought to her side tonight, but in "But," she said slowly, "because a lady refused you it need not follow that she disliked you. I am sure a woman is not to be supposed to dislike every man she does not wish to marry. That would be a most absurd assumption."
"To be sure it would," he assented cheer fully, "but in this particular case she did not

"Did not refuse you?" echoed Mrs. Blank in astonishment. "She certainly did not accept "That is precisely what she did do."

"It is not-" Mrs. Blank began; and then considering that if she said true it would be showing more knowledge of Mrs. Blank's affairs than was compatible with pretending to be another person, she changed her sentence and said—"creditable that she should accept you and then marry another man."
"She didn't, Kate," her husband said in his

own voice, "she married me."
"Tom!" she cried.
"Yes, my dear," Tom answered, "you told me at our party that I couldn't fool you." "You are a wretch and a monster," she d clared, "and 1 will never forgive you."

But she did, and told the joke at her own expense before the evening was over.

A CLEAR COMPLEXION, bright eyes and firm, solid flesh are a few evidences of its health-giving properties, "While not detracting one whit from the mother's care, I cannet lay too great stress on the merits of Mellin's Food." writes a father.

HANNIBAL HAMLIN.

Statesman.

VICE PRESIDENT AND PRIVATE SOLDIER AT THE SAME TIME-WHAT HE WRITES ABOUT THE FAMOUS HAMLIN-FREMONT CAMPAIGN OF '56-HIS RETIREMENT FROM POLITICAL LIFE.

dence of THE EVENING STAR.

BRIDGTON, Mr., April 24. TOP all pay and allowance at his request, was what Captain Clark of the adjutant general's office in Maine read the other day on the roll of Fort Clary from July to September, 1864. Searching the records he came upon this musunder the head of "remarks" against the name of Private Hannibal Hamlin.

Mr. Hamlin was at that time Vice President of the United States, and it is a curious factthis great man, whom all our Maine people respect despite his radical political ideas, and whom Massachusetts remembers as whilom collector for the port of Boston, while holding the of Nova Scotia, addressing the Lime Kiln next to the hignest office in the nation's gift, ac- Club. "de subjick of my orashun tonight is tually enlisted as a private in the United States 'Man.' It is an orashun dat I erected myself, service, at a critical stage of the war, and donning | widout any help. I didn't steal it from Shake-"his suit of blue" and shouldering his musket held himself subject to a call to the front or it. (Sensation.) I was ober ten y'ars gittin' wherever else the military powers that be might dis orashun together. I went slow an' sure. I ordain. He is justly proud of this record, and also

that it is his province to represent the extreme right of the Maine Grand Army line, he being the oldest member of that organization in the state. Although an octogenarian he goes annually to the meeting of the national encampment, not infrequently in some far western state, and his presence is sure to awaken lively enthusiasm among the boys in the description of philosof yourselves delving into de regions of philosof St. Louis encampment a few years ago, by a phy an' follerin' de unknown paths of speculapretty coincidence, Maine was represented in her delegation by both the oldest and the dis world widout man? It would simply be so on the streets of New York have revolvers youngest of her G.A.R. men, Hannibal Hamiin and Edwin C. Milliken, the difference in whose ages is over forty years. Private Hamlin served one meets on Broadway are thus equipped than | the two months of his beam of the boundary discharged.

Fort Clary and was then honorably discharged.

HAMLIN AND FREMONT.

It is not a little singular that of all the prominent actors in our great national war drama about the only ones left upon the stage are Han
about the only ones left upon the stage are Hannibal Hamlin and Fremont. And this recalls the remarkable Fremont-Hamlin campaign of '56 in Maine, a campaign which, to quote the words of Mr. Hamlin, further on, was climaxed by an "election that set in motion a ball that rolled on and resulted in the election of Lincoln as President." He might have added: "And of Hamlin as Vice President."

That September campaign in Maine was by the whole nation watched with bated breath, as her verdict, it was supposed, would foreshadow the result of the titantic struggle in November. But the Maine horoscope, ever, proved illusive, for, although the state wheeled from the democratic into the republican column by a heavy majority, lo, when November came the much-boasted Quaker republican reserve in Pennsylvania proved a myth and Buchanan rode triumphantly into the

White House, But to return to the state campaign. Where was the man, who by the prestige of his name. might lead the republican party to victory? The incumbent of the gubernatorial chair was a democrat, Hon. Samuel Wells, who, in the reaction following the so-called "Maine liquor law riot" in Portland in June, 1855, which had been suppressed, though not without bloodby the intrepid author of the law. Mayor Neal Dow, had been elected over his predecessor, Gov. Anson P. Morrill (brother of the late ex-United States Senator and treasurer Lot M. Morrill), republican and Maine law candidate, by about 5,000 majority. Through the efforts of Judge Henry Carter (now of Haverhill, Mass.,) of the Portland Advertiser, James G. Blaine of the Kennebec Journal and he has at de same time got de moas' low-down their influential coadjutors, the temperance question as a political issue was temporarily ignored and all the anti-slavery elements were the has at desame time got de moas' low-down traits of character about him. While on my furnished and lagrage checked at office, 1300 Pennsylvania and the state of the coadjutors, the temperance question as a political issue was temporarily ignored and all the anti-slavery elements were mobilized into a harmonious, solid force. The man selected to lead this force was Hannibal Hamlin, then of Hamden, a democrat who not to despoil me of my satchel. Dat was the work long before had broken from his party and gone of man. Would de lion, de tiger, de elephant over to the republicans. A native of Maine, a brainy and adroit politician, yet ness? (Cries of 'No! Never!') Wolves lib towithal a man of sterling personal integrity and worth, who, as member of the legislature and tuss. De hyena knows when he's got a good of both branches of Congress-to which he had first been elected as Representative in 1843had made a brilliant record, his was rightly deemed the name to conjure by. At first reluctant he soon yielded to the importunities of those prominent in Maine republican councils, resigned his seat in the Senate and took the stump for what they were pleased to term "Free speech, free men. Fremont!"

TOLD BY MR. HAMLIN HIMSELF. The result of that contest is best told by Mr.

"I think the political campaign in Maine in 1856 and its results the most remarkable of any that has ever taken place in this country. In 1855, I think, the democrats carried the state by about 5,000 majority. In 1856 the republi-cans were successful and their majority over the democrats was about 26,000; over the democrats and straight whigs united about 19,000. That election set the ball in motion that rolled on and resulted in the election of Lincoln as

"Saturday evening before the election on being asked for my opinion, at a very large meeting in Bangor, I stated that the republicans would carry the state by 10,000 majority, with a good margin for a much larger majority. Well, the margin proved a large one, as the result shows. Some of my friends thought me a little wild in my estimate, but the estimate proved to be wild only in understating the result. Yours, truly, H. HAMLIN.

THE OLDEST SURVIVING MEMBERS. Mr. Hamlin and Hon. Freeman H. Morse are the oldest surviving ex-Representatives in Congress from Maine. The former lives in Bangor; the latter in England, where he at one time represented our government as consul. When Mr. Hamlin was first elected to Congress Maine had seven congressional districts; she now has four, which is likely to be reduced to three by the next census. The delegation was composed of the following: Luther Severhostess of the first party found herself talking ance, printer, whig; F. H. Morse, merchant, whig; Robert P. Dunlap, lawyer, democrat; Hannibal Hamlin, lawyer, democrat; Joseph Herrick, farmer, democrat; Shephard Cary, merchant, democrat; Benjamin White, farmer, democrat. The Senators were John Fairfield democrat, and George Evans, whig. Maine's present delegation is: Senators, Wm. P. Frye and Eugene Hale; Representatives, T. B. Reed, Nelson Dingley, Seth L. Milliken, Charles A.

LOOKING BACKWARD. Mr. Hamlin has certainly played a diversity of parts in life-teacher, lawyer, journalist, legis-States collector, soldier, private citizen. His general health is good, barring a little touch of rheumatism in one of his knees. A short time ago, while journeying from his home in Bangor to his native town of Paris, in western Maine. he remarked to an acquaintance: "I feel about one hundred and twenty years old in that knee today, but otherwise I feel as well and young as I ever did. I am a few months past seventynine years of age. I am not a member of a family remarkable for longevity. To be sure I am now on my way to Paris Hill to see a sister who is eighty-three years of age—the only one besides myself of the family living but my father died at the age of fifty-five, when I was teaching school at Paris, and so suddenly that I did not reach him until after his death. I am now out of politics. I have not been in Washington often since I retired from public life, but I keep well abreast of the times, as most of my time is now devoted to

It was at Paris Hill, by the way, where in his young days, he was editor of *The Jeffer* sonian, a local democratic paper. In a recent conversation Mr. Hamlin told In a recent conversation Mr. Hamin told how he and his brother, who was likewise prominent in political life, used each to vote against the other when held up for office. They were personally on friendly terms, as brothers should be, but neither could controlled the other than heing of

I sat behind him at the annual session of the Maine encampment, G.A.R., in Portland, one

I wear it."

That evening there was a great public Gand Army meeting in city hall, in which the governor and other prominent Maine men took part, and of which Mr. Hamlin was the bright particular star. Standing straight and erect on particular star. particular star. Standing straight and erect on the temporary central platform he made a grand speech, in which the wonderful march of improvement and the nation's proud pros-perity and advancement since his earliest recol-lections were graphically portrayed.

"Only think of it," he said, "my wife down in Bangor can talk with me by telephone up Season with salt and serve with thin slices of Reminiscences of the Venerable Maine here in Portland just as if we were in the same

A little later, as a throng of young misses who had given a military drill on the big platform were massed in force beside the old veteran, keeping him busy writing his autograph on their cards, the chairman of the meeting suddenly raised a tempest of laughter and applause, in which the victim good-naturedly joined, by announcing:

"I have just received this telephonic message from Mr. Hamlin: 'Hannibal, stop buzzing

those girls" Whether at meetings of the Grand Army boys or at other public gatherings there is always read the other day on the roll of an "eloquence in the man and the occasion, company A, state guard, called to as from adown the long vista of the past, a past marked by some of the most eventful scenes in our national history, there comes the vision of this grand old man marching upon ter roll, and the foregoing comment was written the platform, amid a burst of applause, his head erect, his keen eyes flashing their olden fire, and anon the clear ring of his ciarion voice as he pictures to a new generation those momentous events of the long ago, "the most of which he saw and a part of which he was." C. O. S.

Who an' What is Man?

From the Detroit Free Press. "My frens," said the Hon. Candlelight Jones speare, an' I didn't hire no white man to write didn't propose to fall into any mistakes. knowed dere was a heap to talk about, an' wanted to git it all in whar' it belonged. I will

"Man! Who an' what is man? What was man created fur? Why was he created in de form of a man instead of a hyena? What use is he? What was he bo'n fur? In seekin' to answer dese queshuns, my frens, you insensibly find shun. In de fust place, what was de use of all much land an' water gwine to waste. (Cries of 'Hear! Hear!') 'Spose'n all dese yere rabbits an' 'possums an' chickens were runnin' around widout anybody to make use of 'em-what a shameful waste of meat it would be! (Groans,)

toenails, brains, ha'r and so on. He was toenails, brains, ha'r and so on. He was created fust an out of de best goods in de market. Dat's de reason he's a heap purtier dan a dog or cat. (Sensation.) If he had happened to hev bin created along about fifth or sixth he might hev bin a ground-hog or a whale. (Involuntary shivers.) Dar ar' seberal different sorts of men, as moas' of you probably know. Dey wasn't all made of de same color nor in de same shape, kase dat would hev bin monotonous. It would hev tried de eye, same as lookin' at a flock of white sheep. Dar' am no sort o' queshun in my mind dat black used to be de moas' popular color in de beginnin' of things ('hear!' hear!'), but de white man fo'ced his way in an' got hisself boosted up to de top by some sort of gum game. (Growls and mutterings.)

"Did you eber stop to think why manddidn't grow to be ten feet high an' to weigh a ton? You probably nebber did;an yit de explanashuns ar' right to hand. If he was ten or 'leven feet high he could walk around no back-yard widout sawin' his neck on a clothesline, an' if he created fust an' out of de best goods in de

ar' right to hand. If he was ten or 'leven feet high he could walk around no back-yard widout sawin' his neck on a clothesline, an' if he weighed a ton, an' de roof of his hen-house sprung aleak, how'd he eber git up dar to fix it? (Great sensation.) Man was bo'n to walk uprightly. Why wasn't he bo'n to go on four legs, like a dog? Dis philosophical queshun probably nebber occurred to your intelleck, but de reason is plain. You couldn't hev crowded ober ten of him into a street-car to once." (Cries of: "Ah-h!")

The speaker here paused to wipe his heated brow and moisten his throat with a potash tablet, and, after a brief rest, continued:

"While man is de highest order of creashun, he has at de same time got de moas' low-down traits of character about him. While on my traits of character about him.

from under my very nose (decided sensation). an' on two odder occashuns efforts war made of despoil me of my satchel. Dat was the work of man. Would de lion, de tiger, de elephant or de grizzly b'ar descend to sich petty meant ness? (Cries of 'No. Never!') Wolves lib together in harmony, but man is allus in a luss. De hyena knows when he's got a good it hing, but man is allus wantin' better. Take an old hoss or a mewl and you kin depend upon him ebery day in de week. Take de aiverage man an' you needn't expect to find him twice alike de same day. (Applause from Elder Toots, which was broken short off by Giveadam Jones giving him a kick.) Off what use is man? He thinks he's a heap of use, but he's dun mistaken 'bout dat. De world was heah befo' he cum. It would hev bin right heah now if nobody had eber bin bo'n. Man jist cums, sloshes around, kicks up a dust, an' departs, an' de blackberry crop of de next, y'ar is jist as large as if he had libed on." (Samuel Shin sheds tears.)

"My frens." continued the orator as he tightened his left suspender by an inch, 'man is a pore, useless, misguided critter. He's generous one day an' stingy de next. He's way up on de pinnacle of greatness at 10 o'clock in de mawnin', and at 3 in de afternoon he'll dodge around a corner to git shet of givin' a blind man a cent. (Cries of 'that'so, old man!') One day he'll put his hand into his pocket and give an orphan asylum a hundred dollars, an' de next he'll sue a pore man fur de value of two shillin's. ('Yes, yes!') It are my cand'd opinyun, based upon long y'ars of observation, dat man ar' a failure as a man. (Sensation). He would hev been a decided in the first rate animal or bird, an' would hev been a decided in the first properties of the first-rate animal or bird, an' would hev been a decided in the first-rate animal or bird, an' would hev been a decided in the first-rate animal or bird, an' would hev been a decided in the first-rate animal or bird, an' would hev been a decided in the first-rate animal or bird, an' would hev been a decided in the first-rate animal or bird, an' would hev been a decided in the first-Hamlin himself in the following extract from a letter to the writer of this sketch:

Ann. departs, an de blackberry crop of de next y'ar is jist as large as if he had libed on."

(Sensation). He would hev made a first-rate animal or bird, an' would hev been a decided success as an alligator. I hev no recommends to make. Man is as he is, an' he can't be no different. (Groans). Arter de meetin' is out a collection will be tooken up fur de benefit of de undersigned, who's mighty sorry he wasn't bo'n a rhinoceros. Thankin' you fur your interest an' courtesy, I will now bid you a percolated good night an' stand at de doah as you go out.

The finis was received with a whoop of applause, but for some unexplained reason the applause and the collection didn't gibe within a mile, the cash taken in amounting to only seven cents. That was another proof of the fact that man is a failure.

How Senator Teller Lost a Fortune.

Washington Gossip in the Kansas City Journal. Senator Teller told me last night how he lost \$900,000. The story made my eyes bulge out, but the Senator related it in the same cool metaltic tones in which he talks about the weather. Said he: "It was some years ago in Leadville that I met one day upon the street a friend of mine, who asked me to go in with him and his partner and buy the Robert E. Lee mine. The mine had been in the courts, but the question of its title had been settled and it was only necessary to have \$90,000 to pay off its indebtedness. lator, Congressman, Vice President, United I asked how much it would take for me to come in. He replied that it would take \$45,000 and this would give me one-third interest. 'But,' said I, raising my hands in holy horror, 'I haven't got the money, and would hate to risk it if I had.'

"'Oh,' said he, 'you run no risk. We have ninety days in which to pay this \$90,000 and we will work it out of the mine in that time. You need not put up a cent and we will pay your \$45,000 out of the mine, and in case the mine doesn't pan out at once Ben, my partner, and I will put up the money for you.'

"I said I would consider the matter, but I did not think I wanted it. For the next two days that man hung around me and begged me to take the third interest in the mine. He told me he could sell it for \$45,000 cash to another man, but he would rather take me in for nothing. I held out, and at the end of two days he sold the interest to the other party. Shortly after this I heard that the mine was paying and about two years later I met Ben, my friend's partner, in the Windsor Hotel, at Denver, and we got to talking about mining prop-

"You made a great mistake, Mr. Teller, said he, 'in not going into the Robert E. Lee with us. "'Yes, I know it,' said I, 'and I wonder just how much of a mistake I did make? Suppose you tell me.'

brothers should be, but neither could conscientiously support the other, they being of opposite political faith.

AN OVERCOAT AT LAST.

The venerable ex-Vice President at last actually wears an overcoat, contrary to his nearly lifelong custom. I noticed the innovation as " 'Well,' said he again, 'we got your \$45,000

" 'I don't know,' replied I, 'Providence runs Maine encampment, G.A.R., in Portland, one fearfully cold winter's day. Some of his friends rallied him about his new departure.

"Well, the fact is, I don't really need it," said he, "but you see, my good wife thinks it imprudent at my time of life to go without an outer coat in cold weather; so, to gratify her, I wear it."

"I don't know, replied I, 'Providence runs these things His own way. I have two boys and they had better make their own way through the world than be hampered with the inheritance of a millionaire. Perhaps on the whole it is as well as it is.'"

Tourists

Tourists

to or from America always find it desirable to spend a few days in New York city, pending com-pletion of their arrangements. It is the center of a wealth and variety of amusements, radiating in all directions to town and shore, summer and winter resorts and unequaled in these facilities by any other city. Tourists and visitors find the Buckingham deservedly popular, because accessible, luxurious, homelike. It has been recently enlarged and is now complete in all the appointments of a modern first-class house.—New York Times. RAILROADS.

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with through Sleeper to Pittsburg, and Pittsburg, to Chicago.

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2.3b., 12-34 hoon, 2-305, 4-25, 4-35, 6-01, 7-45, 9-45, 10-37

2.3b., 10-35 am, 2-30, 6-01, 8-02 and 10-35 p.m. week days. 7-45 am, 8undays.

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(c) Washington "4:40, 11:00 a.m., "2:00, "3:10, "5:00 p.m. and "4:40, might.

Trains leave Philadelphia for Washington "4:40, "8:15, "11:10 a.m., *11:35, "4:40, "5:05, "7:40 p.m.

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